FALSE FACES FOR THE DISFIGURED

lete Even to Moles, Mustaches and Complexions.

MASKS ARE PAINTED IN OILS

Sculptress Models Face as It Was Originally, Working From Photographs and From the Patient, Then Copper Mask Light as Paper Is Made-More Man 2,000 Pollus Disfigured Too Terribly to Be Seen.

An American sculptress—Mrs. May-ard Ladd of New York, Philadelphia nd Boston—has just opened an ateller the Latin Quarter to make false fases for French soldiers whose visres have been so horribly mutilated that the men cannot appear in public

Working from photographs taken of her subjects before they were disfigured, and from the patients them-selves, Mrs. Maynard Ladd first models the face, as it was originally, in clay. Then a thin copper mask as light as paper is made by an electrolytic process, after which it is silvered. The shell-like mask is then painted in oils to resemble the skin and complexion of the man identically.

The lips are made slightly parted, permitting a cigarette to be thrust through the aperture; holes are perforated through the nostrils for breathing, and apertures are left for the eyes, unless the subject has been blinded. Usually mustaches are placed on the upper lip, and spectacles are worn, bars reaching back over the ears to keep the spectacles in place also serve to hold the false face on.

More than two thousand French Pollus have been disfigured so terribly that "facial reconstruction" is necessary before the men can be seen in public. Usually these soldiers are the victims of the Germans' liquid flames or blazing oil, though many were wounded by high explosives and shrapnel. All of these men will be treated eventually by skilled French surgeons who have made wonderful strides cutting, grafting and restoring shattered

Many Must Walt.

But there are only a few savants capable of performing these operations, and the treatment is very slow and tedious. As a result only a small proportion of the "mutiles," as the disfigured soldiers are called, have received treatment, and many may have to wait two and three years before their time comes for the reconstruc-

a. Maynard Ladds' false faces are designed to be worn by these men during the time that they are waiting for their treatment to begin and during the course of operations that will be performed upon them. The copper masks will last indefinitely, and may be washed and cleansed with soop and water. Rubber and gelatto masks have nented with in the past but they have not given satisfactory results because of their fragility. Their faisity was always plainly apparent because they were not constructed by

"Three 'mutiles' have been assigned to me to begin on," said Mrs. Maynard Ladd, in her studio at 70 bis, Rue Notre Dame des Champs, as she worked on a clay model of the head of a Poilu whose entire lower jaw and left cheek had been shot away and whose nose was blown off in the fighting on the Chemin des Dames last summer.

"Now this case is interesting because the patient has his eyes. So the false face will not include a forehead. It will have a chin like the soldler had before he was wounded, and it will run back to his throat. Then there will be the regular nose and the mask will run up to below the eyes. The man will wear spectacles, which will help to hide the juncture of the mask and the flesh.

Noses Reproduced.

"In cases where a man's nose remains it will fit snugly inside the space left in the nose on the mask-which will be made large enough to accousmodate the real member. In cases where the nose has been shot away. officever and there are many like that-the man's normal nose will be reproduced exactly as it was before and there will be perforations through the nostrils for him to breathe.

"I am going to make all of the masks with the lips slightly apart. This will obviate the grotesqueness of hearing a man speak through closed lips and will also permit a 'mutile' to smoke while wearing his mask. Further it will give a more cheerful aspect, as though the man was smiling.

"Capt. Derwent Wood, an English sulptor, originated the idea of makeg these artificial faces for men whose appearance would be so ghastly that they could not get work or even appear on the street because of their frightful wounds. He has been making masks for more than two years and has achieved some wonderful results.

."He always makes masks with the mouth shut, however, and at first did not pay enough attention to the painting of the artificial faces after they mairing. were made in copper. As a result the men had such pink-and-white complex- piy.

fone that the unrestily of their coun-

tenances became apparent.

Even to Complexions.

"But by studying the matter closely and experimenting continually, Capt. Derwent Wood has reproduced complexions entirely, getting the dark, swarthy tint in the faces of the men with heavy beards and reproducing oles and lines on the skin.

"It must be understood that we do ot make artificial faces for mutilated soldlers, but that we sculpt masks absolutely reproducing the countenances of these disfigured men as they were before being wounded.

"No American soldiers have yet been terribly wounded like that, so nothing of the kind has been started in the United States. But I am connected with the department for the mutilated of the American Red Cross, and eventually, when our men go into what I can for any of the poor fellows who may be wounded in the face.

"The masks may be used tempora-rily or permanently. There are many patients waiting to receive the attenns of Doctor Morestin, the great French surgeon, and of Doctor Coulomb, the wonderful French oculist, who have done so much in restoring countenances. Dr. Joseph Blake earned a wonderful reputation in facial reconstruction during the early part of the war, but he has been so busy on other forms of surgery recently that he has been unable to give much time to it.

Too Terrible to Be Seen.

"Some of the French 'mutiles' may have to wait two or three years before they can begin their treatment under Doctor Morestin, and without one of these artificial faces they can only go out at night, as their wounds are too terrible for them to appear in public places-on the streets, in the underground railways, in motion picture thenters and in cafes. And, of course, they cannot find employment because of their ghastly appearance. Many of these cases cannot be treated successfully by surgery, and they will use the artificial faces permanently."

Mrs. Maynard Ladd arrived in Paris from America only a few weeks ago. and lost no time in getting to work on her new plan. She lived in Rome for some time before the war, and has been in Paris several times since hostilities broke out. She has done many heads and busts for well-known people in Italy, France and the United States, In 1907 she did a bronze entitled "The Soldier," of which General Pershing was the model. It depicted a United States army officer standing at rest. She has also done some Tanagra figures which have been favorably commented upon by leading critics.

******** 22,000 BEAUTIES DIM BEFORE HER LUSTER



Twenty-two thousand beauties who submitted their photographs to the war department for a poster to be used will be a bitter pill for many of the thought, he put it back in his room beauties to swallow, but most of them will take it graciously.

After studying the photographs of ment for the poster, and she is highly tray in hand. gratified.

Why Be Educated?

Filling out a questionnaire with the ald of lawyers because he could not read or write, a Wheeling mill worker was neked how much money he was

Coffers a day," was the re-

By VINCENT G. PERRY.

There was a sharp rap on Marshall Bell's bedroom door and he started from his sleep. It was not two minutes before he had thrown his bathrobe over his pajamas, slipped into his slippers and opened his bedroom door, but in that short time whoever it was that had rapped, had disappeared. Marshall was about to close the door when the oder of hot coffee reached his nostrils; there it was-a large cupful on a tray at his feet and there was a plate of steaming muffins, too.

"Well, this is the best yet," he muttered as he picked up the tray. "My rooming-house lady certainly is attentive to her roomers."

He did not wait to dress before tackling the muffins and coffee.

"Great!" he exclaimed when the last crumb had been washed down by the last drop of coffee, "I made a change for the better when I moved here. Breakfast wasn't included in my bargain, either."

Marshall was a clerk in a shoe store. Saturday night, the busiest of all the week for him, came and was almost gone. He was tired through and through, and the prospect of sleeping late on Sunday looked bright.

He was the last one to leave the store that night and was just turning the key in the lock to close up when he heard a faint pant beside him. He looked and saw a pretty young woman who had been hurrying.

"Oh, am I too late to get a pair of shoes?' she panted. "I have been working late tonight and I did so want to get them !"

There was an appeal in her tone and he liked her face. "It won't be any trouble to open up again," he answered as he pushed upon the door and flashed on the lights. "What style of shoe do you want and what size do you wear?"

She did not take long to make her choice. Almost the first pair he showed her she liked, and although he warned her that they would squeak for a time until they were broken-in, she was bent on the purchase.

"It is late for you to be out alone. Perhaps I am going your way," he sug-

"I live in Marborough street; number thirty-seven."

"The very place where I room," he said in surprise, "I have just been there a week."

"It is strange that we have never met at the rooming house," she said as they were walking home. "I have been working so hard at the office the last two weeks that I haven't had time to notice any changes. Where is your

"At the end of the hall on the second She started. "Are you sure?" she

asked. "Certainly." "Has Miss Moore, the former occu-

pant of that room, left the house alto-

was fumigated before I went into it." ing every element of plant food in "Poor liftle thing, I was afraid it abundance, and yet be perfectly ster-would come to that." There was gen- ile. Peat, for example, is usually very v in her wished her good-night, he asked her unavailable. To pulverize it and mix

"Grace Atkinson," she answered.
"Mine is Marshall Bell," he told her, "and I hope I will be able to renew our acquaintance some time

soon." Then he went to bed. When he awoke it was past noon. He jumped out of bed, harriedly. Why hadn't be wakened at the knock! The coffee and muffins would be cold. He opened the door and gave a gasp of disappointment. The tray was not there.

As he passed through the hall on his way out to dinner, he looked into the sitting room, where he spied the young woman of the evening before, sitting reading.

"Won't you come out to dinner?" he invited. She hesitated for a minute, then rose. "Thank you, I will," she said. As she walked toward him he noticed

the squeak of her new shoes. "The landlady must be sick," he remarked after they had had dinner. "She always leaves a nice tray of muilins this morning she did not do so. I love

muffins and coffee !"

"I think the landlady is quite well," kerchief to her cheeks to hide a blush. Monday morning Murshall woke with a start. Had he been dresoning? He would have sworn that he had heard a rap on his door. He listened. There was an unmistakable sound of squenking shoes going down the hall. He opened the door just a little. The odor of coffee greeted him and he seized in its publicity campaign, are feeling the tray. After he had finished he blue, for now they know that there is dressed, and as he was going out someone in the United States who is stopped to put the tray back where just a little bit prettier than they. This he had found it but, struck with a

and locked his door as he west out. Grace Sterling was preparing supper that evening when there was a the 22,000 beauties, Miss Frances Jor-timid knock on her door. She menor dan was selected by the war depart- it and was confronted by Marshall Rel

> "I have come to bring back your tray and dishes," he said, "and I wish to thank you for your kindness. I crown you queen of mucha makers, even though you meant them for a striggirt." "I didn't think that this no., day," she laughed. "How did you gonts it was 17".

"The most time you want to sitaky, don't went squanky show.

Beginning Next Saturday, March 9.

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Plant Food in Soil.

A chemical analysis cannot show the amount of available plant food in a "The landlady told me that they had soil. A chemist could, without diffitaken her to a sanitarium. The room culty, make an artificial soil containrich in nitrogen, but it is locked t it with lime is to change it into a highly nutritious sois.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Birds' Nest Soup.

The birds' nests from which the farfamed Chinese soup is made are built by a species of swallow that abounds on the coasts of Java, Ceylon and Borneo, and consists of a gelatinous substance obtained from marine plants. The nests are boiled either in chicken broth or in milk of almonds, and the result very much resembles vermicelli soup, except that it is far more costly.

Cause of Rainfall, Rainfalls are governed by the law of reportition of the temperatures in the atmosphere, and to break the equiliand coffee for me in the morning, but brium and bring about rain requires so great an energy as cannot be attributed to such a feeble cause as that determined by the local vibratious pro-Grace answered, as the put her hand- duced even by the most latence firing , of cannon.

> Coconuts All Year 'Round. Acress Lake Worth, from West

Palm Beach, Fla., Is Palm Beach, situated on a strip which extends along the Atlantic ocean for many miles. The world famous Royal Poinciana, one of the world's largest hotels, and the Palm Beach hotel, both face Lake Worth. The shores of the lake for miles are fringed with stately coconut trees, always in bearing.

Paraguay Cattle Lands.

Paraguay contains some of the best cattle lands in the world, although these resources have not yet been adequately developed. The republic now contains about 4,000,000 head of cattle.

Circle of Ulloa.

The circle of Ulloa is a white rainbow or luminous ring sometimes seen in Alpine regions opposite the sun in forgy weather. It's an old sight.

PRACTICALLY USELESS.

"This expert advises us to burn wood instead of coal." "That's fine advice," sneered the

Well?"

"About the only wood I ever see that's available for fuel is in the form | try in Great Britain. of toothpicks and matches."

TOO MUCH TO ASK.

"We must make sacrifices for the children."

"Yes," replied the man with the cloth-top overshoes, "but I can't see giving three cheers for a hard winter simply because Willie and Jane are enjoying the sled and skates they got for Christmas."

HIS PRESCRIPTION.

"May I see you for a minute, doc-

tor?" said the sweet young thing. "Why, certainly, miss," replied the man of pills and plasters.

"They say I'm not looking well." "Is that all? Go straight home and put on your furs. Every girl looks well in furs. Two dollars, please."

SERVE HIM RIGHT.

"I am in favor of peace at any

price." "Yes," replied the pessimist; "but

suppose you wake up one morning and find you haven't got the price?" -Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Children Cry CASTORIA

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